if her if she liked watching TV. She said the only thing she liked was masturbation. Her worker explained that she was into porn. She was getting kicked out of her flop because she sat on the toilet with the door open reading porn and plucking her pubic hairs. She said he was making a cunt.

Besides making cunts she liked to set fires. She was good at it, especially in boarding homes with cooking privileges.

Adam wondered which was getting her kicked out. Masturbation or incendiarism, or both.

WELCOME

TO

I tapped on the heavy fireproof door. No answer. I had already inserted the master key in the lock. I hardly had to play with it at all before it turned and the door opened, revealing Joan seated on the bed in a greasy black leather jacket, stained trousers with a razor-sharp lady-killer crease, and pointed lady-killer shoes. She leisurely smoked a freshly lit hundred-millimeter cigarette, pendent from her whiskered lips.

I said, "No smoking." She sprang at me, shouting get out, she was going to kill me, if I didn't let her finish her cigarette.

I insisted: "No smoking." Joan extinguished the cigarette by grinding it under the pointed toe of her left lady-killer shoe.